

The Cheer

Vol. XIX

November 22, 1926

No. 3

Rev Vitus Schuette —Retreat Master

The annual three day retreat for St. Joe students will this year be given by Rev. Vitus Schuette, C. PP. S., pastor of St. Boniface Church, New Riegel, Ohio. This season of special grace will begin Monday evening, Nov. 29th., will last through the three succeeding days, and will solemnly close with the Papal Blessing Friday morning, Dec. 3rd. After the Solemn High Mass, marking the end of the retreat, the Fifth year community students will make their temporary profession of fidelity. The order of the retreat for this year will be similar to the routine observed last year, five addresses being scheduled for each day. Father Schuette is well known to many St. Joe students, and to some he is even personally known. The students may rest assured that, with Father Schuette as retreat master, these days of special devotion will be well spent.

College Hi Game Thanksgiving Morn

Oh, North is North, and South is South, and when the twain shall meet, the brightest hopes and wildest dreams of the St. Joe student football fans will be realized. Thanksgiving morning will bring that one game of the season for which all have been waiting. On that memorable dawn two determined armies will meet on the gridiron, and each of them will strive to uphold the honor and tradition of its department. The army of the north side, composed of the football stars of the Seconds, Thirds, and pennant-winning Fourths, is being drilled by Johnny Modrijan and his two aides-de-camp, Roman Anderson and Paul Fries; while the south-side footballers, chosen from the Fifths' and Sixths' teams, are under the tutelage of Sid Heringhaus. The squads seem to be evenly matched and a hard fought game is expected. To insure a hard, clean contest the Athletic Board has secured the services of an outside referee. All

"GRUMPY," THANKSGIVING PLAY To Be Presented on November 24

Wednesday evening, November the twenty-fourth, the Columbian Literary Society will begin the activities attending Thanksgiving Day by presenting its first major program of the year, namely, Horace Hodges' and T. Wigney Percyval's play, "Grumpy". This play with a mystery plot is set in four acts and promises to entertain the audience up to the final curtain. The cream of the C. L. S. is included in the cast of "Grumpy." Paul Walters, whose histrionic ability is known from past performances, has the title role; Blase Brown, as Grumpy's granddaughter, Virginia, carries the principal feminine lead; while Fred Westendorf, as Ernest Heron, Grumpy's nephew, and Joseph Scharer, as the mysterious Mr. Jarvis, also portray leading characters. Kenneth Hans holds the part of Ruddock, Grumpy's valet. Alfred Zanolar, as Merridew, Francis Fleming, as Dawson, and Paul Galliger, as Susan, are household attendants. Gregory Gobel is seen in the role of Dr. McLaren, and the character of his son, Jimmy, whom Grumpy heartily dislikes, is portrayed by

(Continued on Page 8.)

Brother David Convalescing

St. Joe students will, no doubt, be delighted to hear that Brother David is once more on the road to health. Two weeks ago, he went to St. Elizabeth Hospital, Lafayette, Indiana, for an operation which proved very successful. The students are anxiously awaiting Brother David's return for he is their barber and tonsorial artist. If good wishes mean anything, Brother David will be back at St. Joe very, very soon.

is excitement for the coming game which promises to be a fitting close to a successful football season.

Issenmann to Head Seniors

On October 31, the seniors of the college department, together with eight senior members of the high school section, assembled for the purpose of organizing. The meeting was summoned by Rev. Joseph Kenkel, Prefect of Studies, who also presided over its proceedings. Father Kenkel, before entering upon the election of "grad" officials, made a few preliminary remarks in which he stressed both the requisites for graduation and the benefits of organized effort among the aspirant graduates. Seeing that there was little need of further encouragement, a fact that was evident from the wonderful spirit that pervaded the assembly, Father Kenkel announced that nominations for President of the class of '27 were in order. Clarence Issenmann, Kenneth Hans, and William Neidert were successively nominated. In the first balloting

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Newmans to Give "The Scout Master"

December 8th. will witness the first assay of the Newmanites before the footlights this year. Every member of this dramatic society who has a role in the coming program has been diligently at work, and, under the capable direction of Rev. Fr. Rapp, the success of this program is assured. Michael Walz, vice-president of the society, will open the entertainment with an "Introductory Address." Following this oration, Thomas Corcoran, the club's president, will deliver his "Inaugural Address." The final attraction of the evening will be a comedy drama in three acts, written by Walter Ben Hare, entitled "The Scout Master." In view of the success of previous programs which were presented by this society, the students may safely look forward to a very entertaining program for December 8th.

CARTOONS

CLETUS GATES, '27

How many of our respected and renowned ancestors were permitted to peruse the printed page? These, our noble heroes of the past generations, were not given this wonderful opportunity to have the daily papers in their hands. They were not granted this great privilege of reading the latest details of some startling Wall Street monopoly. We of the twentieth century, however, have the newspaper delivered daily to our doorstep. We do not even reflect, let alone consider, how great the newspaper is. Every day, the printed journal, bearing the latest world happenings, comics, business mergers, sporting events and, last but not least, the humorous and realistic cartoons, is presented to us.

The cartoon is placed on the leading pages in many of our metropolitan newspapers; a fact which reflects the importance of this drawing. People do not look at cartoons only for the sake of pleasure, but also for instructive purposes. Many of the artists depict by the outlines of their pen humorous and witty personages. Others, however, illustrate some political evil or world issue within their sketches. In brief, every mode of human activity is illustrated within our cartoons.

Various phases of human life are pictured by the cartoonist. By the portrayal of some witty incident the artist brings mirth and laughter to his fellowmen. Each individual, as he views a humorous picture, relieves himself, at least momentarily from life's cares and worries. It places each person within the realms of joviality and happiness. Everybody enjoys a lively and facetious cartoon. In fact the present day cartoonist plays a leading role in uplifting and animating humanity.

The cartoonist draws his pictures, not only to enliven the spirits of his fellowmen, but he is induced to draw them for other reasons as well. A few sketchings by the artist's pen are able to instill into the minds of many people more meaning and sentiment, than any long and detailed newspaper account could possibly impart. The ideas which he portrays in these pictures impress themselves deeply upon each person's memory. In fact, any incident or happening illustrated by the art of the cartoonist leaves a lasting impression upon the human mind.

A short time ago the "Chicago Tribune" printed a series of cartoons. I shall allude to one of these to show how this simple picture conveyed more meaning to my mind than a detailed news article. The artist depicted a hand and within the grasp of its fingers was clenched a mighty key. The end of this instrument was shaped in the form of a dollar sign. Above this, the cartoonist inserted the words, "The key that opens prison doors." This mere picture, indeed, had more influence upon the average person than a column of editorials and news articles which elucidate the degrading conditions at our penal institutions. At a mere glance any person is enabled to study some one of the main issues of the times.

Even though the cartoon seems at times to have a debasing influence upon the general public, it, nevertheless, produces beneficial results. People, upon noticing an appealing picture, will study its meaning and content. Should the illustration deal with some political evil or corruption, they will single out the moral, and will at once recognize their obligation to enforce or repeal this or that law.

Thus, we shall become a well instructed and enlightened people if we follow intelligently the daily lessons given by masterly cartoonists. We shall find both enjoyment and education in cartoon drawings, and, in the final analysis, we shall keep the world-happenings constantly before our eyes.

"THE PHANTOM BULLET."

If first impressions are lasting, the program of October 31st. was very entertaining. The first, and main attraction of the evening was an all-too-brief musical entertainment by the Red and Purple Melody Boys. This was the first appearance of the new St. Joe orchestra and the impression made by these musically inclined youths upon the entire student body was a very encouraging one. Following the musical numbers, "The Phantom Bullet" evoked alternately laughs and yawns from the audience. No one can say that this melodramatic movie was not a complete rest for the minds of the students who had, at that time, just passed through the first quarterly exams.

Honor Roll

Seniors.

Clarence Issenmann	97
William Neidert	96 2-7
Francis Fleming	96
Paul Russell	94 1-6
Herbert Kramer	94 1-7

Fifths.

Caspar Heiman	96 2-7
Edward Siegman	95 3-7
Carl Gates	94 1-7
Roman Lochotzki	93 5-7
Cornelius Heringhaus	92 5-7

Fourths.

Paul Knapke	93
Othmar Missler	91 2-7
Andrew Pollack	90 1-8
Eugene Mayer	89 5-8
Frederick Koch	89 3-8

Thirds.

Frederick Hunt	96 4-7
Marcellus Dreiling	94 4-7
Spaulding Miles	94 1-6
John Kraus	93 3-7
Walter Junk	93 3-8

Seconds.

Warren Abrahamson	97 3-5
Caspar Davis	97 1-6
Thomas Rieman	96 1-3
Cletus Bihn	96
George Mercer	95 1-6

Firsts.

Maurice Meyer	96 2-3
Leonard Storch	96
Vincent Kreinbrink	95 5-6
Charles Maloney	95 4-5
Lawrence Ernst	95 1-2

The Flunker's Lament

(Tune of the "Prisoner's Song.")

Oh, I wish I had some kid to love me,
Some kid who would call me his own;
Oh, I wish I had someone to prank
with
For I'm tired of walking alone.

The exams came the last of October,
My grades were a sight to behold;
The next week brought a letter from
home
Full of words that were frigid and
cold.

That night as I lay in bed athinking
What would befall my poor carcass
of bone,
With a cold radiator behind me
And my head on a pillow like stone,

I envied the guys that "go together"
And thought "This pranking is not
all bunk."

For if I had someone to console me,
Well, then I'd be willing to FLUNK.

—Eddie Burns '27.

D. From Near A N D B Y From Afar D.
M. ITEMS OF INTEREST M.
U. The Dwenger Mission Unit U.

Do You Read?

It is our duty to help the missionaries in the fields at home, and afar. In order to do this, it is imperative that we become better acquainted with their needs. Now, how can this be done? There are several ways, the first of which is to visit the missionaries. This, however, is impractical, if not impossible. The second way is to read what others have to say concerning missionaries. The third and best way is to read what missionaries themselves have to say.

Many interesting, as well as beneficial hours may be spent in pondering upon the words that flow from the pen of some missionary, telling us of his likes and dislikes, his trials and triumphs, and his sorrows and pleasures. From the same pen a vast amount of information regarding the manners, customs, beliefs, and disbeliefs of present-day pagan nations glides forth. Mission magazines are veritable store-houses of this kind of literature.

The students of St. Joseph's are especially blessed in having access to a library, where every mission magazine of importance and worth has its place. These magazines, indeed, are not only distributed profusely throughout the library but even find their way into the various study-halls, each study-hall having its quota. They are not placed there as ornaments but are to be read and appreciated by the Freshman as well as by the Senior.

Blessed Are the Merciful

Christ, when asked which was the greatest commandment, replied, "Love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, with thy whole soul, and with thy whole mind; this is the first and greatest commandment, and the second is like unto this; love thy neighbor as thyself." In this statement our Lord places the love of one's neighbor almost on a par with the love that man must entertain for his God and Creator. In the face of this fact, it is certainly behooving

that we, who seek to experience a deep love and affection for our blessed Redeemer, should not fail to cherish a sincere love towards our fellowmen. If, therefore, anyone is found to be wretched or miserable, it is our sacred duty to extend that assistance to him which is required to relieve his necessities.

One or the other person may readily say, "This is all good and well enough, but my neighbor does not want my help. He appears to be pretty well-to-do and would probably resent any undue familiarity on my part if I should venture to aid him in his business or domestic affairs." Ah, no, it is not this particular man with whom we come into daily contact who is here primarily considered, but rather an entire class of persons is here contemplated, namely, the poor, uncivilized, and savage pagans in whatever part of the world they happen to be found. It is the solemn duty of Christian charity to aid them by doing what is in human power—assisted by the grace of God—to lift them out of the sad state into which they have fallen. It is not pleasant to contemplate the wretched condition of heathendom. A certain amount of backbone is required to visualize their needs and the ways in which help can be offered to them, but should not a Christian who is accustomed to gaze upon the terrible sufferings of Christ, muster enough courage to reflect upon the dire needs of many of his fellowmen, even though these needs might reveal what is repulsive, revolting, and what is difficult to cure? Has not our Divine Master said, "Whatever you do to the least of these my brethren, you do unto Me?"

If there were any one person among the living at present who had witnessed the crucifixion on Calvary and there had heard Christ's agonized cry, "I thirst", would he not be considered a reprobate among men if he had failed to heed this call for help, or if he had even laughed at this call and had proceeded all-unconcerned on his way? Yet, after all, what is the difference between the God-man suffering on

A Letter of Thanks

Axtel, Ky.

Nov. 2, 1926.

Dwenger Mission Unit,
Collegeville, Indiana.

My Dear Friends,

An apology is in place for my delay in answering your favor of some days ago. Going away on retreat caused the delay.

I shall be very grateful to get the books you mentioned. My people need to be informed. They are wonderful at heart; but because of poverty and want of opportunity they are not up to the moment. They are quick to learn if only a chance is given them. I love my people and feel proud of my flock. They are devout and have real faith. But alongside of the good people are others who have gone in the opposite direction. There is a world of missionary work to be done here. I realize more and more that some of the missions at our very door are being neglected. It surely makes one's heart ache to see so many sitting in darkness and the shadow of death. The mission spirit which is flourishing in our day and permeating the hearts of our young levites who are preparing for the sacred ministry is bound to effect a great change for the betterment of those who are still without the fold.

Seeing what I see daily, and realizing what you are doing makes me very interested in your activities and I shall always be glad to learn of the doings of your unit. Asking God's blessing upon your noble work I am as ever yours in PP. S.

Rev. Jerome Hoepf, C. PP. S.

the cross and the heathens whom He calls His brethren as well as He does Christians when it comes to alleviating distress? One begged for mere water to cool His parched tongue; the others petition for spiritual water to wash and cleanse their sin-stained immortal souls. Would any real Christian refuse to listen to the words, "I thirst," in either case? Only the indifferent

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RETREAT.

Holy Scripture tells us that the children of this world are wiser in their generation than are the children of light. Only too well do we realize the truth of this passage. The wisdom of the children of this world may be illustrated by considering the tactics of a general engaged in warfare. The general with his cohorts spends days, weeks, and perhaps months amidst the din of battle. Success after success marks the beginning of his military career. He advances far into hostile territory leaving fear and woe in his wake. After a few weeks of strenuous fighting, however, the horizon begins to darken; the general sees his troops grow languid beneath the strain, his supplies dwindle, his success threatened. But what does he do? Rush on to certain defeat? No! He retreats. He goes into seclusion for a few days. And why? To seek out the weak points in his martial tactics, to find many another flaw that needs a remedy. When he has made a thorough examination, the general lays plans that are sure to lead him on to final victory. This, in short, is a sample of worldly wisdom that may serve as an inspiration to the children of light. The practice of the annual retreat, long observed in religious orders, is spreading its benign influence among the laity of all nations. Thus we see that the children of light are becoming wiser in their generation.

—W. N. '27.

FAME.

The demise, during the last few months of five persons who, at one time or another, attracted wide attention, gives us a clue to the ex-

tent of the popularity which the leaders in various fields of endeavor enjoy. When Dr. Charles Eliot, renowned educator and president emeritus of Harvard, died, his name for the first time wended its way to the ears of many. By the call of Rudolph Valentino to eternity, film-dom lost one of its most renowned idols, and the American movie going public mourned for over a week in a manner which would have done honor to the memory of a very potent ruler. Harry Greb, one-time holder of two world boxing titles, died in comparative obscurity after having thrilled the followers of the pugilistic game for many years. Death also claimed Eugene V. Debs, the former socialistic candidate for the presidency of the United States. A champion of anti-spiritism, and a skilled magician passed away when Harry Houdini fell before the sickle of the grim reaper.

The relative space devoted by the newspapers to these men upon their death, is a safe criterion of the fame bestowed upon present leaders by their contemporaries. Since death must come to all, the death of an aged person awakens less interest

The CHEER, on behalf of the student body, hereby wishes to extend sincerest sympathy to Charles Magsam on the recent death of his sister, who passed from this mortal life to her eternal reward November 2, 1926.

and mourning than the unexpected death of a person in the spring or summer of life. On this score we may excuse the American public for its comparative sorrow over the deaths of Dr. Eliot and Valentino. Greb's popularity was speedily waning at the time of his death. Had he died at the height of his popularity, or shortly after he lost the two crowns which once he wore, his death would have resulted in the publication of a number of "extras." Upon being informed of the death of Debs, the fickle public heaved a scarcely noticeable sigh of relief, and forgot that at one time this man threatened to become "a something" in upsetting society. Houdini's death attracted as little attention as the death of any of the four other persons mentioned here. Still it was Houdini who, next to Dr. Eliot, doubtlessly benefited society more than did the rest of the

THANKSGIVING.

The traditional good eats of Thanksgiving Day have, in many cases, led to a false concept of the underlying significance of this holiday. True, feasting is the generally accepted method for carrying out the larger requirements of a real hearty celebration, but thankfulness on the part of people for the numerous benefits they have received can be better manifested by means other, than by satisfying their Epicurean tendencies. When they have a request to make of God, people generally resort to prayer, even to petty privations, and above all do they resort to the Sacraments. Why, then, should they not employ the same means to give evidence of their thankfulness for the numerous requests that have been granted to them? Everybody, no doubt, is familiar with the significant story of the two angels; one of whom was sent to collect the requests of men, the other, the thanks of men. The first angel, thinking that people had received so many favors from God that there was little more for them to desire, took only a small sack to collect the requests. The second angel, being under the impression that people would naturally desire to thank God for the many graces received, took a very large sack. Both angels were deceived; for many were the requests, but few the thanks.

We, the inmates of St. Joseph's, have received a more than ordinary grace from God, namely, a call to the Holy Priesthood. Should we not in particular give thanks to God in a most special manner for this unusual grace? Certainly. Thanksgiving Day should be enjoyed by everybody, but it is to be remembered that giving thanks to God does not consist primarily in trying to outclass others in consuming turkey together with lavish portions of cranberry sauce.

—W. F. '27.

quintet. Time and again he uncovered the shams of mediums, time and again people tried in vain to win the reward offered by Houdini to the one who could stage a seance which he could not prove to be a fake.

That "fame," as Carlyle says, "is no sure test of merit," may be clearly ascertained from the fame bestowed upon these five leaders by the ever fickle public.

—W. F., '27.

Our Correspondence School

BROADMINDEDNESS.

Everything which is supposed to transform this mundane sphere into a Utopia has its beginning as a phantasm in the imagination of someone who is thought to be a mere theorist. Later the discovery of a person who possesses this transforming quality causes the entire newspaper reading world to experience a faint hope that this evil earth may yet be saved. Next, as this quality becomes more and more common, it assumes the nature of a disease. At this stage of development, everyone seeks to attain this quality, or state of being. For instance, having your appendix removed, but retaining your table of contents, was, a few years ago, considered quite an accomplishment, and anybody belonging to this fortunate class of humans who were minus their appendixes could gain admittance to any of the exclusive clubs in view of their special deficiency.

Finally the number of persons boasting of this accomplishment or quality becomes such that it constitutes the majority of people in existence. When this stage is reached, the possessor of this quality is as popular as a grain of sand in the Sahara. Hence another fad has become so common as to constitute a nuisance to humanity.

Broadmindedness had its nucleus in the imagination of a theorist. A little later became the possession of a pragmatist. This malign person convinced a few of his friends and acquaintances that they also were broadminded. The idea spread like scarlet fever. In a short time a candidate for office, before he could hope to be elected, had to admit that he was broadminded, and when any idea breaks into politics it becomes immediately universal and common. So today, broadmindedness is a something which many people are unfortunate enough to possess.

The fact that a person's head is so narrow that he has to split his hairs in order to be able to part them in the center, is not a reliable indication that that person is the opposite of broadminded, for, in this age of speed and general mix-up, it very often may happen that a person's brain is placed in his head

sideways. Hence a person with a three by ten inch head may possess an eight by one inch brain. A broadminded person is, nevertheless, easily recognized. He is a human who admits that there are two views to every question; and these two views invariably are his view and the wrong one. —W. F. '27.

In Our Mail Box

De Mars—"Do you know why you aren't red headed?"

Moore—"No. Why?"

De Mars—"Because ivory doesn't rust." —The Black and Red.

Cop—"What's yer name?"

Mike—"Look on the side of the wagon."

Cop—"It's obliterated."

Mike—"You're a liar, it's O'Brien." —The Burr.

First Prof.—"Well, how are you coming along with your class?"

Second Prof.—"Class! Say, I'm just running a greenhouse."

—The Periscope.

College men are a lazy lot,
They always take their ease,
And even when they graduate
They do it by degrees.

—The Blue and Gold.

The cream of the Senior Class is taking Chemistry. The professor, however, pronounces the cream to be rather thick. —The Tripod.

Koehn—"When I read about some of these wonderful inventions in electricity, it makes me think a little."

G. Kramer—"Yes, isn't it remarkable what electricity can do?"

—Red and Black.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges: Gonzaga Bulletin, H. C. C. Journal, Mother Seton Journal, DePaulia, Loyola News, The Carroll News, Varsity News, The Prospector, The Hour Glass, N. H. S. Echoes, Campionette, Co-Ed Leader, Look-a-Head, The Spotlight, Notre Dame News, Wendelette, The Centric, The Recorder, Prep Newsette, High School News, The Clarion, The Bell, Purple and White, The Cee-Ay, Denison Hi Buzz, Tech Hi Rainbow, The Periscope, The Bay Leaf, Red and Black, The Tripod, The Chronicle, Blue and Gold, The Marion, The Burr, The Black and Red, Olivia, The Vista, The Herald.

Fifths' Bellows

(Bellows: A device which forcibly emits air.)

A. Thoben '28

C. Heiman '28

J. Hartmann '28

Since hearing Joseph Norton, who hails from the moonshine hills of Kentucky, accompany himself at the piano, we have come to think that "Jelly Rolls" and Kentucky are synonymous. We certainly did miss his jazz during his recent illness.

At our last class meeting we noted regretfully the absence of Louis Rozman, Leo Boeke, Dan Dreiling, and Duich Mayrl. We are sorry to lose these active fellows, and we hope that success and happiness will be the constant companions of those who have left our ranks.

We are feeling the excluding effects of an epidemic in Rensselaer. No doubt the boys who have "eye trouble" are hoping that no similar plague hits Chicago.

As Ted put it, "If we could just think of 'something' this column might be a success."

THE QUINTESENCE OF OPTIMISM

Shenk—"Lend me your pocket-knife, will you?"

Lauer—"What do you want it for?"

Shenk—"I want it to skin the rabbits with that I am going to catch on next free day."

The recent class meeting had as its purpose to collect suggestions and to submit plans for the "class feed" to be held on November 14. The committee wishes to acknowledge the hearty co-operation rendered by fellow members of the Fifth Class.

Quite unexpectedly, however, all the arrangements and plans came to nothing because there is an epidemic of smallpox in the illustrious city of Rensselaer. To avoid contagion, all intercourse with the one town open to Collegeville shoppers had to be suspended, but the trouble is rapidly on the decline. When all danger is removed, the arrangements and plans that have been drawn up will be revived, for then it will be possible to secure certain necessary provisions in town that cannot be had elsewhere. Thus, in good hopes of enjoying the "class feed" in the near future, the president of the class exhorted all the members to cherish an optimistic and confident outlook.

PIGSKIN AND CLEATS

LAUER STARS AS FIFTHS WIN, 50 TO 0.

For the first time this season the Fifths broke into the winning column, and they did so in a very decisive manner, defeating the Seconds 50-0. Capt. Lauer of the winners scored more than enough points to win, going over the goal line five times during the three quarters that he was in the game. Defensively, the Seconds seemed unable to halt the sweeping end runs of the Fifths' backs, especially Emil Meyer, who time and again tore off long gains around the wings. On the offensive, however, the losers displayed their best form of the entire season. One pass, Tatar to Fries, netted fifteen or twenty yards and the backfield also had a tricky way to plunge through the line. Yet, once within scoring distance, they lacked the punch to carry themselves down the sidelines. Bill and Emil Meyer upheld the family name in this game, which was Bill's first appearance of the season, and Emil's initial attempt at the quarterback position. The former scored one touchdown, and Emil, to make matters certain, added two more markers. An unusual feature of the game was the fact that, during the entire fray, only twice was the ball punted.

Fifths	Seconds
Connors.....E.....	Fries
Diller.....T.....	Andrusis
Frenzer.....G.....	Bishop
Thoben.....C.....	Kern
Siegrist.....G.....	Szaniszlo
Hartmann.....M.....	Sheeran
Reitz.....E.....	Kienly
Meyer, E.....Q.....	(Capt.) Tatar
Devaney.....LH.....	Boker
Meyer, W.....RH.....	Zarrett
Lauer (Capt.).....F.....	Storch

Substitutions: Fifths—Vogus for Diller; Longanbach for Siegrist; Daele for Reitz; Wolf for Devaney; Uhrane for Lauer; Reitz for Daele; Diller for Vogus; Siegrist for Longanbach; Devaney for Wolf; Lauer for Uhrane. Seconds—B. Dreiling for Fries; Szemetko for Sheeran.

Touchdowns: Lauer 5, E. Meyer 2, W. Meyer.

Point after Goal: W. Meyer; Lauer to Connor.

Referee: Issenmann.

Umpire: Amato.

Linesman: Beerman.

Field Judge: Russell.

JUNIOR RACE ENDS IN TIE.

Standing.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Panthers	2	1	667
Tigers	2	1	667
Bulldogs	1	2	333
Foxyelevens	1	2	333

These Junior warriors believe in fighting till the very last whistle blows, and then they scrap some more. When it seemed as though the Panthers had the pennant about sewed up, the Tigers clawed their way to a tie for the lead and proclaimed to the world in general that they too had something to say about first place. These two leading teams, the Panthers and the Tigers, will fight it out soon for the supremacy of the Junior loop.

TIGERS 20—FOXYELEVENS 0.

The Tigers ended the month of October in a laudable manner. That is, they humiliated the Foxyelevens by handing them a 20-0 defeat. Things looked rather dark for the Tigers during the first quarter, especially so when Halker was forced to withdraw from the game on account of injuries. One of the Tigers, after obtaining possession of the ball in back of the Foxy's line of scrimmage, and after having asked one of his teammates in which direction he should direct his footsteps, rushed down the field for a twenty yard gain. This incident started things going and a few seconds later, by means of a pass, the first touchdown was scored. From this stage of the game till the final whistle, the outcome of the game was never in doubt. Hunt and Krupa did very fine work for the winners, while Cornely and Frechette were the main fighters for the losers.

FOXYELEVENS 6—PANTHERS 0.

What a kick the old dope bucket received when the Foxyelevens sprung the unexpected and defeated the leading Panthers by one touchdown! Immediately after the initial kickoff, the Foxes began a steady march down the field and their progress was not halted until Weis, the Panthers' nemises, carried the sphere over for the only score of the game. The remainder of the game was a nail and tooth affair; the Panthers did their level best to even the count, and the Foxes tried to add to their total. These six points,

however, were sufficient to administer the first defeat of the season to the Panthers. Incidentally, this setback of the Panthers tightened the race for the pennant so that three teams have practically an even chance for first place.

TIGERS 21—BULLDOGS 0.

In a fight for first place, the Tigers decisively put the Bulldogs out of the race, swamping them, 21-0, when victory for either team meant the opportunity to meet the Panthers in the deciding contest of the season. Hunt and Manager Makovec were the big guns for the winners; the latter making one touchdown, the former scoring fifteen points on two touchdowns and a field goal. Marty Draths put up a good game for the losers in particular, running back a punt twenty yards before he was downed.

SENIORS DROP THRILLER—31-13.

In a game that was far more fiercely contested than the score indicates, the Juniors proved to be more alert than the Sixths and consequently ended their season with a 31-13 victory. The Seniors began doing things with a rush. They returned the kickoff to midfield where, on the second play, Capt. Coleman soared a 15 yard pass to Issenmann who, with the aid of some splendid interference by Scharrer, ran the ball over for the first score. The Thirds, however, were not to be denied and soon had the ball on the Seniors' 15 yard line. Herod here dropped back and kicked a field goal from the 20 yard mark, thereby making the count 6-3. The second quarter saw the Juniors forge ahead by two touchdowns, Grot carrying the first over and later, when the Sixths had the ball on their own one yard line, K. Dreiling, left tackle for the Thirds, intercepted a forward pass and fell across the line for the other marker. The score at the half then stood at 17-6.

The Seniors rallied at the start of the second half and worked the ball, by means of a long pass, Coleman to Uecker, and by several end runs, to the five yard line. In four downs the ball was over, Capt. Coleman barely sneaking the sphere across the line on the last down. With the score 17-13, in their favor, the Thirds, in the final period, cinch-

ed the contest by adding two more markers. A long pass to Huzvar, placed the ball dangerously close to the goal line and a few minutes later Capt. Anderson plunged over the line. Their last score came as the final whistle blew. The ball was two feet from goal, and a fraction of a second before the time was up Grot, receiving the ball from center, crossed the line.

The outstanding features of the game were Coleman's sensational returns of punts; his longest run being one of 35 yards. Herod, for the Thirds, used his toe to the great disadvantage of the Seniors, kicking one field goal and making every point after touchdown by a drop kick.

Thirds	Seniors
Huzvar E.....	Uecker
Dreiling W. T.....	Westenderf
Guillozet R. G.....	Stecker
Dreiling M. C.....	Russell
Goubeaux G.....	Gerlach
Connor J. T.....	Amato
Weigel E.....	Issenmann
Otto Q..... (Capt.)	Coleman
Herod LH.....	Galliger
Anderson (Capt.) .. RH.....	Scharrer
Billinger F.....	Neidert

Substitutions—Thirds: Weiner for Connor, K. Dreiling for Goubeaux, Goubeaux for W. Dreiling, Vanecko for Huzvar, Grot for Otto, Connor for Weiner, Huzvar for Vanecko, W. Dreiling for Goubeaux, Goubeaux for K. Dreiling, Uhrich for Weigel. Seniors: Wuest for Issenmann, Laudick for Amato, Friemoth for Russell, Issenmann for Wuest, Russell for Friemoth.

Touchdowns—Grot 2, Anderson, K. Dreiling, Issenmann, Coleman.

Point after Goal—Herod 4 out of 4, Scharrer 1 out of 2.

Field Goal—Herod.

Referee—Lauer.

Umpire—Moebs.

Linesman—Devaney.

Field Judge—Uhrane.

LIFE'S COURSE.

Lo! Beyond the blue horizon,
Peep the golden beams of sun,
When life is yet still young.
But soon its course it shall have run.
For the silver threads of age's crown
Appear when the glowing sun goes down.

—F. U. '27.

Rouleau Joubert is well pleased with the charms of the Grotto at eventide! 'Sall right, Frenchy, better late than never.

Winning Fourth's Honored at Feed

On Sunday afternoon, November the 7th., the Fourth's held their first feed of the new year in the smoking club. The entire class was present, with a few exceptions, and all were eagerly looking forward to a high old time. The program, which was pre-arranged, was run off in great style. Cornelius Flynn, who presided as toastmaster, introduced the various speakers, each in his turn. Several musical numbers, rendered by Koch's "Red and Purple Melody Boys," were interjected and served to pep up the crowd and put everyone in good spirits. As soon as the program was completed, the eats were served. To say that everything was delicious would be putting it mildly. Suffice it to say, the enthusiastic crowd ate till it was nigh bursting. Immediately after the banquet, Mr. Carl (Barney) Boehnlein, captain of the Fourth's victorious football team, favored the crowd with a neat little speech, in which he praised and thanked our coach, Sid Heringhaus, for the excellent work he has done for the team, and for the loyal backing he gave them in every game. He concluded his speech by presenting to Coach Heringhaus, as a small token of appreciation, a five dollar gold piece, donated by the members of the team. Sid gratefully accepted the gift and expressed his thanks in a few sincere words. He, as general manager of the Senior League, in turn presented J's to the members of the team, twenty-two in all. The members of the class then gave fifteen big 'rahs for every prominent personage present (the blushing toastmaster included), and to the rendering of "Hello Aloha," by the orchestra, the crowd gradually dispersed.

BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL.

(Continued from Page 3)

and cowardly might refuse.

If anyone, upon reading these lines, should feel inclined to give help to those unfortunate peoples who are still "sitting in the shadow and darkness" of spiritual death, he can do so without much inconvenience to himself by merely boosting the missions. Let him be an active member of his own unit, and he will be doing his bit, which is all that God requires of him. Inspired by these words, "Blessed are the merciful,

"Come Rack! Come Rope!"

The 1st. of November is a day that will live long in the memory of a certain group of students, for it was on that day that they received their initiation into the Raleigh Smoking Club. The entire initiation, first, second, and third degrees, for twenty-three new members, occupied about five continuous hours (strenuous hours would probably be substituted by the newly initiated).

Horrible and blood-curdling were some of the feats to be performed, humiliating and chilling was the attitude of the older members, but the "dumbbells" stood up under the tests and proved themselves capable of smoking the strongest pipe.

The instinctive knowledge of danger inherent in the animal was also proved. Timid and faltering were the steps of those to be initiated as they were led blindfolded into the judgment hall. This shows that they realized, though they could not see, that "something was rotten in the State of Denmark." Some of them, however, recovered their courage later, as was evinced by Mr. Thoben who declared himself brave enough to jump into the lake.

The writer has been requested by several of the initiated to express their gratitude to the club for the eats provided for them during the course of the initiation. The supper was much enjoyed, both in itself and for the aid it rendered to the candidates by giving them sufficient strength to persevere unto the bitter end.

The following is a list of the names of the "dumbbells" initiated: Bennett, Bihn, Dacie, Devaney, Diller, Druffel, Evans, Fries, Longanbach, Lauer, Lochotzki, Neff, Norton, Pankan, Sabo, Schwartz, Tatar, Thoben, Vogus, Zurcher, Neumeyer, Storch, and Siegrist. The writer is glad to be able to add that all of the above have recuperated from the strain of the initiation and are again able to resume their work.

for they shall obtain mercy," let everyone, therefore toil and sacrifice as much as in him lies, in order that those who still stray about as lost sheep in this world, may be quickly brought under the protection of the one true Shepherd. He who renders assistance in this all-important matter may securely rely upon an eternal reward for his labors.

A straight backbone works better than a crooked one.

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"GRUMPY"—C. L. S. THANKSGIVING PLAY

(Continued from Page 1.)

William Stecker. Cletus Gates is a Jewish diamond merchant by the name of Mr. Valentine Wolfe; and, lastly, Martin Kenney has the part of Keble, who is strongly suspected of being a robber.

In itself, the story of "Grumpy" deals with the robbery of a large uncut diamond, and the detection of the thief through the consummate shrewdness of the old man, "Grumpy." The robbery takes place in the house of Mr. Andrew Bullivant, familiarly called "Grumpy" by his granddaughter, Virginia, and his nephew, Ernest Heron. The latter is bearing the gem to his employers in London and is about to pass the night in the house of his uncle. Seated alone in the sitting room, after all have retired, he is mysteriously set upon in the dark by an unknown assailant, rendered unconscious and relieved of the valuable treasure. Through a white camellia, the stem of which has been tied with a woman's hair, and with no other clue to guide him, the amusing old man, step by step, traces the perpetrator, fastens the guilt upon an unsuspected personage, and in the end makes him disgorge the gem, and so crowns the happiness of his nephew and granddaughter, who love each other.

This is the celebrated play in which Cyril Maude originated the

part of an apparently senile old man with a crusty exterior, but a wonderfully kindly nature and the keen wit and indomitable courage of a Sherlock Holmes. "Grumpy" is probably the most expressive name the authors of this play could have chosen for it.

"Grumpy" is a distinct novelty and a rare theatrical treat. It is a sure cure for the blues generally and for grumpiness particularly. "Grumpy" is delightful; to see the play is to enjoy one of the best things in the theater.

ISSENMANN TO HEAD SENIORS.

(Continued from Page 1.)

Clarence Isсенmann, receiving a majority vote, was chosen to pilot the "grad ship" of 1927.

A few words of sincere encouragement from the newly-chosen President brightened the hopes already entertained for a most successful graduating class. Next came the nominations for Secretary. The nominations of Henry Alig, John Modrian, and Sylvester Moebis respectively were presented. The office of secretary fell to Henry Alig, who assured the members that his would be a whole-souled effort to assist the President in all the various duties preparatory to graduation. The members dispersed with the same lively spirit which was manifested during the meeting: a spirit that promises to bring them together many a time between now and June 1927, and that bids fair to make the graduating class of next year one of the most successful that ever studied within the walls of St. Joe.

—W. N. '27.

E. E. Miller—"Shakespeare brings things home to me that I never saw before."

E. A. Miller—"That's nothing, I know a laundryman as good as that."

We Rise to Say

On account of the inexperience of the prospective author, the novel, "The Art of Spooning," will neither be published nor written. If Martin Kenney can be prevailed upon to share his knowledge of "handshaking" with the other students, we may yet have the good fortune to read something as interesting and as instructive as the proposed novel on spooning.

It takes intelligence to break into print once; to do this twice requires ingenuity; to do it three times demands genius. We, therefore, conclude that the Collegeville Candy Company does not lack genius, for, for a third time it must be mentioned in this column. This time a noteworthy promotion took place in the aforesaid company. K. Oliver Hans has been promoted by Pat Galliger from the position of general flunky to the office of chief soda jerker. Congratulations, Stubby!

On November 2nd., the Seniors had a cataloged list of reasons why a town day should be granted, so their disappointment, when permission to visit town was granted, was certainly justified. At least they deserve credit for being prepared for the worst.

Carl Wuest—"But how am I to know who Kenney is?"
Westie—"If you see two fellows standing on the corner and one of them looks as if he were bored to death, the other one is Kenney."

Gallagher—"Hurrah, I got five dollars for my essay, "The American Flapper."
Scharrer—"Who from?"
Gallagher—"The express company. They lost it."
Uhrane—"I can't give up smoking."
Prefect—"Give up \$5, I'll call it square."

READ AND WEEP—FROM LAUGHTER.

Who suffers as the radio stations fight for air supremacy? Judge for yourself from the following specimen of a radio program. The other morning I tuned in on my radio and got two stations at once; WGYM was broadcasting the morning setting-up exercises; KOOC a recipe. This is what I heard:

Hands on hips; place one cup of flour on each shoulder; raise knees and depress toes and wash thoroughly in one cup of milk, in four counts raise and lower the legs and place two hardboiled eggs in a sieve. Repeat six times.

Inhale one-half teaspoon of baking powder and one cup of flour; breathe naturally, exhale and sift. Attention! Jump to a squatting position and bend the white of an egg backward and forward over the head; and in four counts make a stiff dough that will bend at the waist. Lie flat on the floor and roll into a marble the size of a walnut.

Hop, one, two! Stand still and boil into a gallop afterwards. In ten minutes remove from fire and dry with a towel. Breathe naturally and dress in warm flannel. Serve with bean soup.

"Say, dad, remember that story you told me about when you were expelled from school?"
"Yes."
"Well, I was just thinking how true it is, dad, that history repeats itself."

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CRACKS AND CRACKERS

By WOOFIE GOOFIE

The column is now in session and everything is all okey, but, "Oh, Min, where's Chester."

Butch thought that he pulled a wise one the other morning when he fooled Brother William by waking up before the beil rang.

And Sy Lauer wants to know if all the bald headed men whom he saw in the theatre on the occasion of his latest visit to Chi. bought their tickets from scalpers.

The CHEER office lacks a waste basket, so if anyone is tired of reading these stale jokes, he will do well by donating a suitable receptacle to the office.

Just because the Robin has not as yet left us, we cannot justly conclude that winter is a long ways off.

What's become of the big bully who beat up on 'ye editor' several weeks ago? Gee, Bill, but you looked blue on spots.

Pups admits that his popularity as a Junior League referee is not—well, it's just not.

We wonder if all this pie that is being passed from student to student is lost on bets, or do the donors really think that it is better to give than to receive?

Believe it or not, the redness of Hans' nose was caused by a pimple.

THE AGE OF INDIVIDUALITY

John Brenner wishes to announce that he is the first student to smoke a five dollar cigarette.

Szaniszlo—"Has anybody seen Pete?"

Szmetko—"Pete who?"

Szaniszlo—"Petroleum."

Szmetko—"Kerosene him yesterday and he ain't benzine since."

Capra—"Say, Doc, the size of your bill makes my blood boil."

Doctor—"Then that will be \$20 more for sterilizing your system."

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Melody Boys Entertain

Immediately before the last movie, the students were entertained with some syncopatin' music by the Red and Purple Melody Boys under the direction of Bob Koch. On this, their first public appearance, the seven piece orchestra drew from the audience unstinted applause which augurs well for future success. The ensemble includes Ed Charek and Bill Gibbons, cornetists de luxe; Sid Heringhaus and Bob Koch (himself), saxophone smokers (when Bob tires of smoking his pipe he changes to a clarinet); Paul Farley, who slides up and down the scales on his trombone; Gene Wabler, who pats the drums like Paddy of yore; while, last but not least, Will Druffel supplies all lost chords on the Baldwin. The orchestra will undoubtedly be much in demand at the numerous class "feeds" throughout the year.

Hans—"You look thoughtful."
Kenney—"Thanks for the compliment."
Butch—"I got a clever idea."
Russell—"Beginners' luck."

Dog Biscuits

C. Flynn, '27.
Boeke—"Boy Scouts; bah! Boy Scouts are all sissies!"
Geffert—"Were you ever a Scout?"
Boeke (forcefully)—"Heck, no!"
Geffert—"It seems as if they don't even get all the sissies."

An Irishman and a Dutchman were riding along a country road one day, and by chance they passed a gallows. The Dutchman, hoping to have a laugh at the Irishman's expense asked, "Where would you be Pat, if the gallows had its due?"
"Riding alone, I guess," responded Pat.

Johns—"You say that you drew this picture with your left hand?"
Corky (throwing out his chest)—"Yes, Sir!"
Johns—"That's not much of an excuse."

A. Halker—"I have a splinter in my finger."
Another Halker—"What did you do? Scratch your head?"
The parson looks it o'er and frets, it puts him out of sorts
To see how many times he gets A penny for his thoughts.

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MONON - - - INDIANA

"THE QUARTERBACK" — GREAT SUCCESS.

Before a very interested and attentive crowd, "The Quarterback" was screened in the local auditorium on Wednesday evening, November 17th. The announcement that this movie would be shown here came as a surprise to many of the students and, needless to say, the surprise was in every case a pleasant one. Several selections were played on the piano by Joseph Norton before the movie began and ere the applause accorded his final selection had died away, the best movie program of the present season began. In spite of several incongruities, such as having the heroine a member of a fraternity instead of a sorority, the picture interested and thrilled the audience through eight reels. As the climax of the picture was reached, the students subconsciously became the rooters of the game so vividly portrayed before them. The united, yet unorganized cheering of the students, as the hero snagged the pass which brought victory to his school, exceeded in volume the cheering which was done at any of the local gridiron battles this season.

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Norma Talmadge in "Kiki"

ALL GOOD ONES.

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